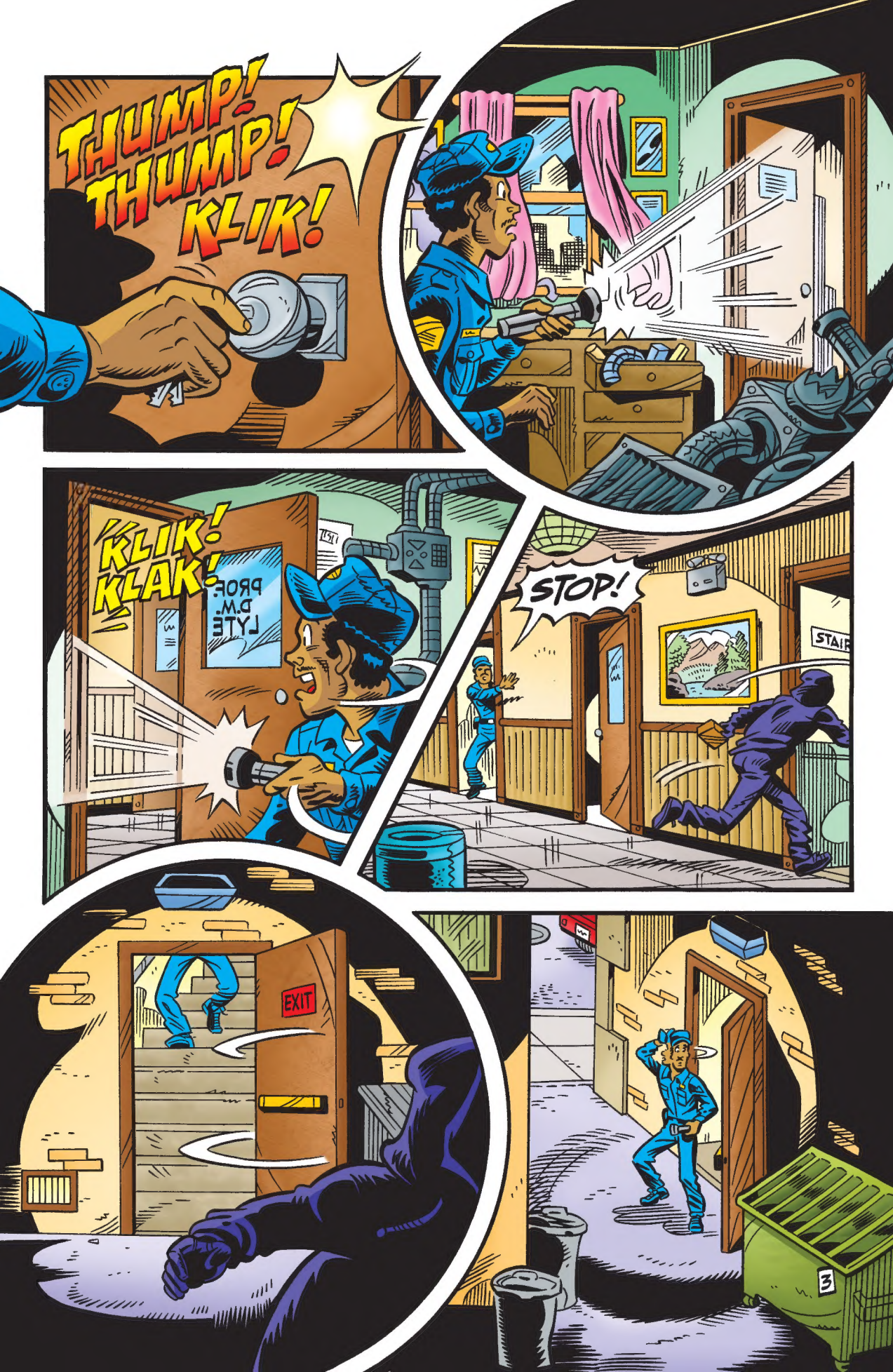
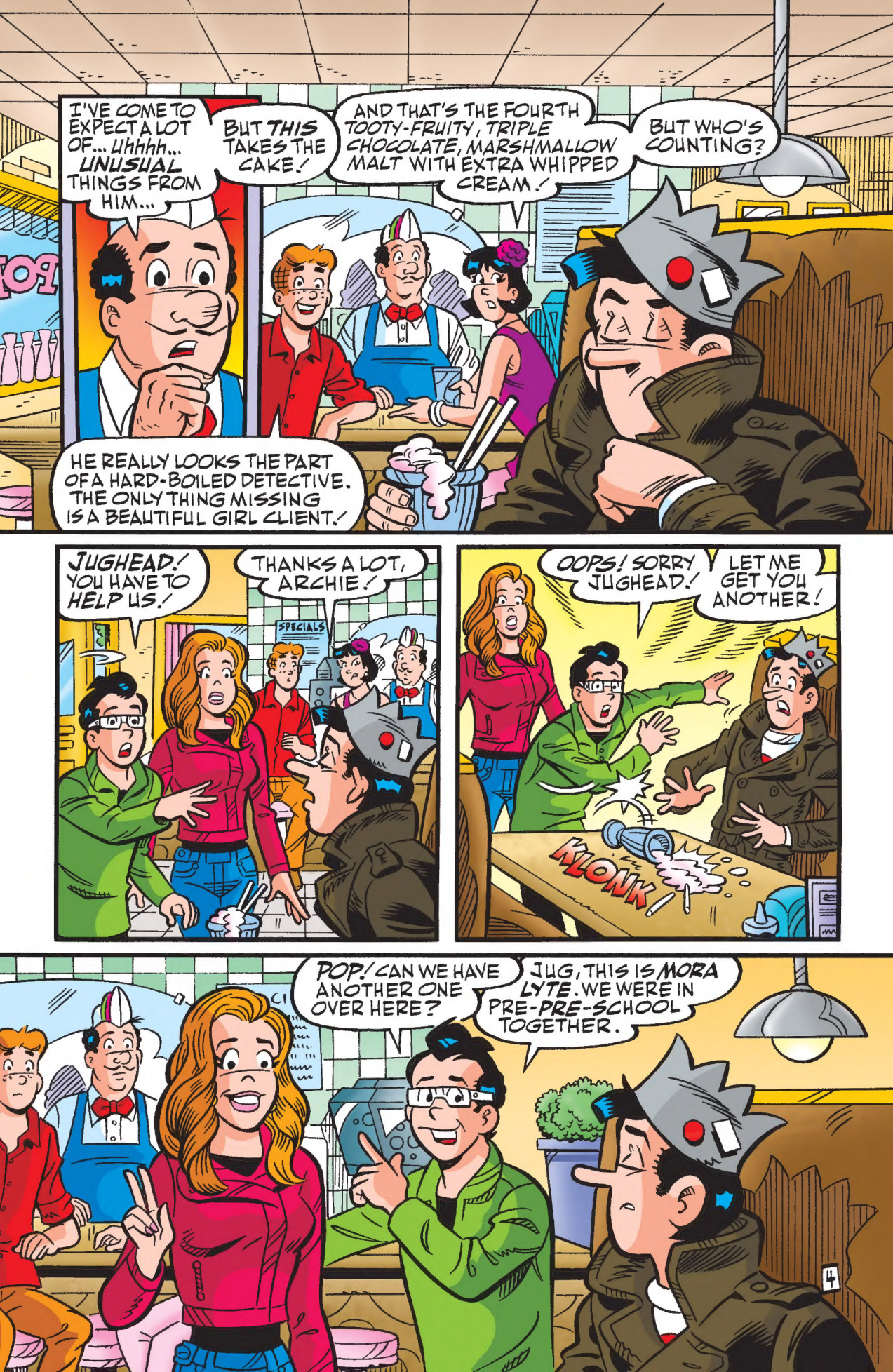
JUGHEAD JONES: SEMI-PRIVATE EYE PT 1
ARCHIECOMICS.COM
#202
$2.99
US/CAN
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
ARCHIE'S PAL
JUGHEAD
COMICS
I'M LOOKING FOR SEMI-PRIVATE EYE JUGHEAD JONES!
I NEED HIS HELP!
REX W. LINDSEY
READ: the THIN-MALTED MAN
TM & © 2010 Archie Comic Publications, Inc.

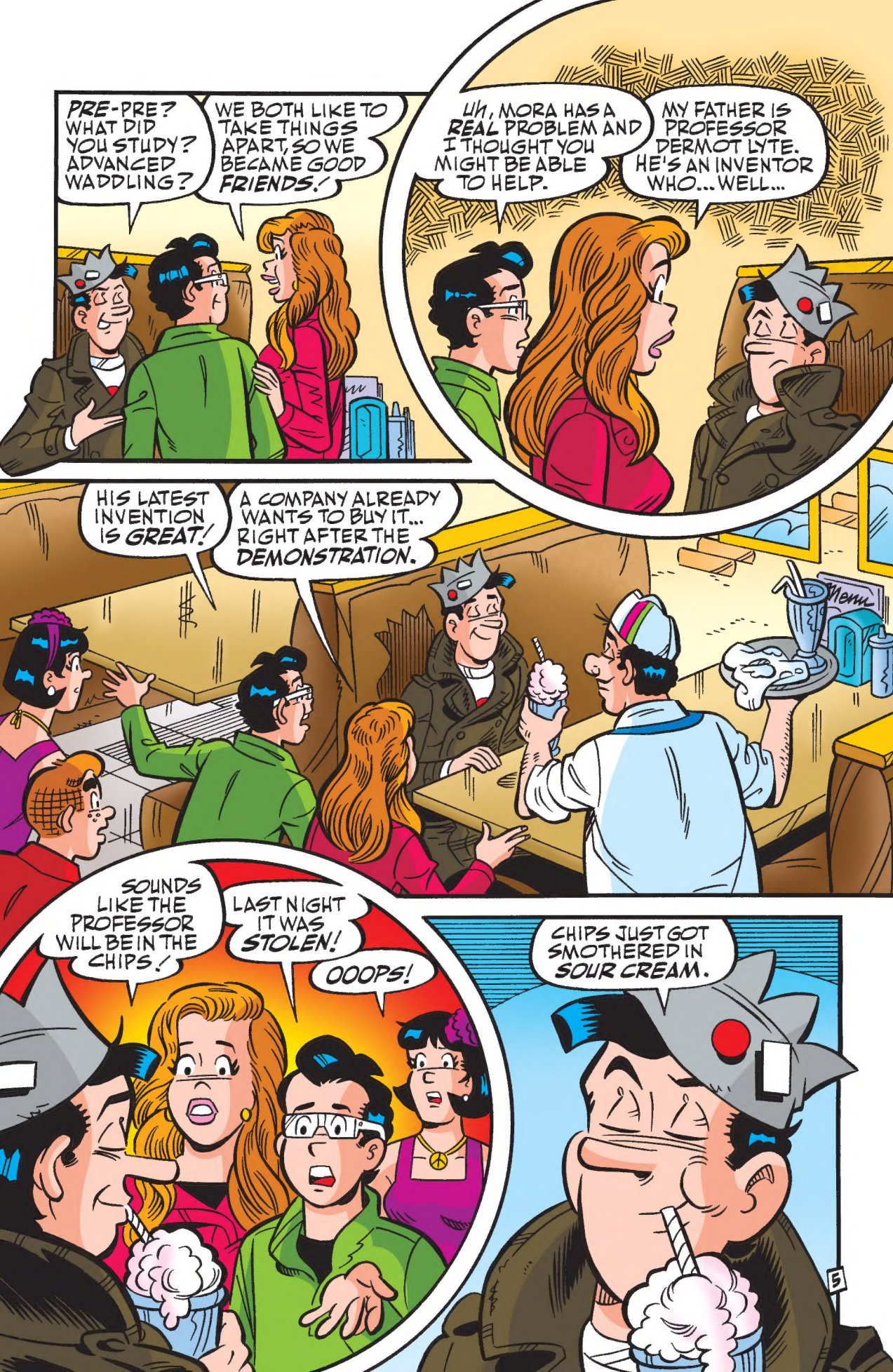
J. JONES SEMI-PRIVATE EYE
BIJOU
IN THE THIN-MALTED MAN
THAT WAS GREAT! BUT HOW'D YOU FIGURE OUT THE MYSTERY BEFORE THE DETECTIVE DID?
IT WAS A CINCH! DOLL FACE MADE TWO SLIPS...
THE HACKIE WAS LYING ABOUT WHEN THE PARROT FELL IN THE SOUP...
AND THERE WERE ONLY 8 BROKEN SNOW GLOBES WHEN THE LAW CAME THROUGH THE DUMB-WAITER.
TOO HARD BOILED
OVER EASY
hm. AND THAT'S HOW YOU KNEW?
NATCH!
THAT AND THE FACT THAT I'VE SEEN THE MOVIE 6 TIMES!
YOU'VE REALLY BEEN INTO THIS HARD-BOILED DETECTIVE STUFF LATELY!
YEAH, WITH THE TRENCH COAT AND HANGING OUT IN THE BACK OF POP TATE'S.
WELL, THAT WAS THE LIFE. NO WOMEN... NO WORRIES...
I'D MAKE A GOOD SHAMUS! I'M A NATURAL.
AIN ST. OFFICES
SURE! ESPECIALLY IN A TOWN WHERE NOTHING EVER HAPPENS!

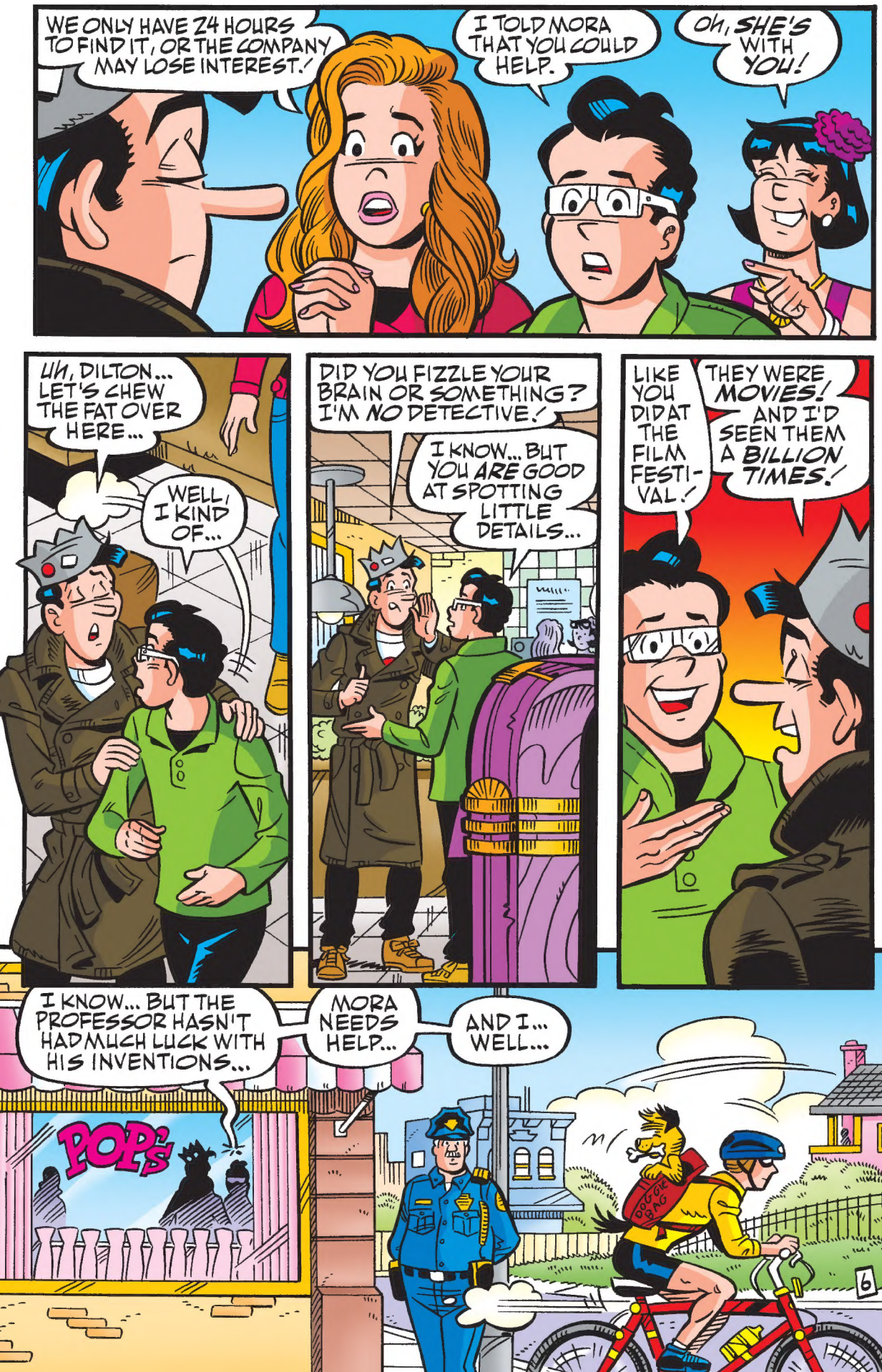
SCRIPT: ALEX SIMMONS PENCILS: REX LINDSEY INKS: JIM AMASH
LETTERS: JACK MORELLI COLORS: DIGIKORE STUDIOS
MANAGING EDITOR: MIKE PELLERITO
EDITOR/EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: VICTOR GORELICK

=GASP!=
PROF. D.M. LYTE
PROF. D.M. LYTE
2

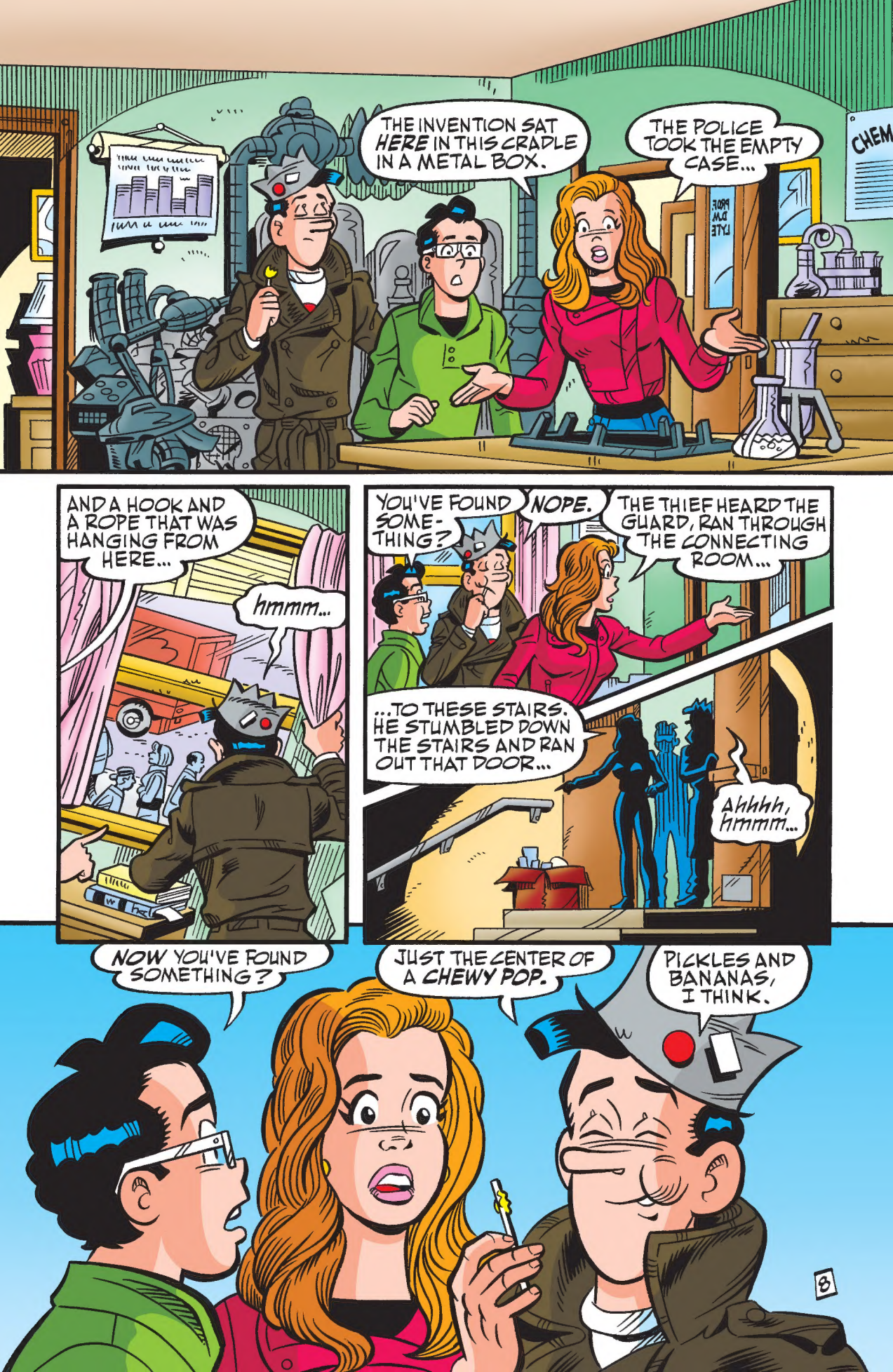

THUMP!
THUMP!
KLIK!
KLIK!
KLAK!
PROF. D.M. LYTE
STOP!
STAIR
EXIT
3

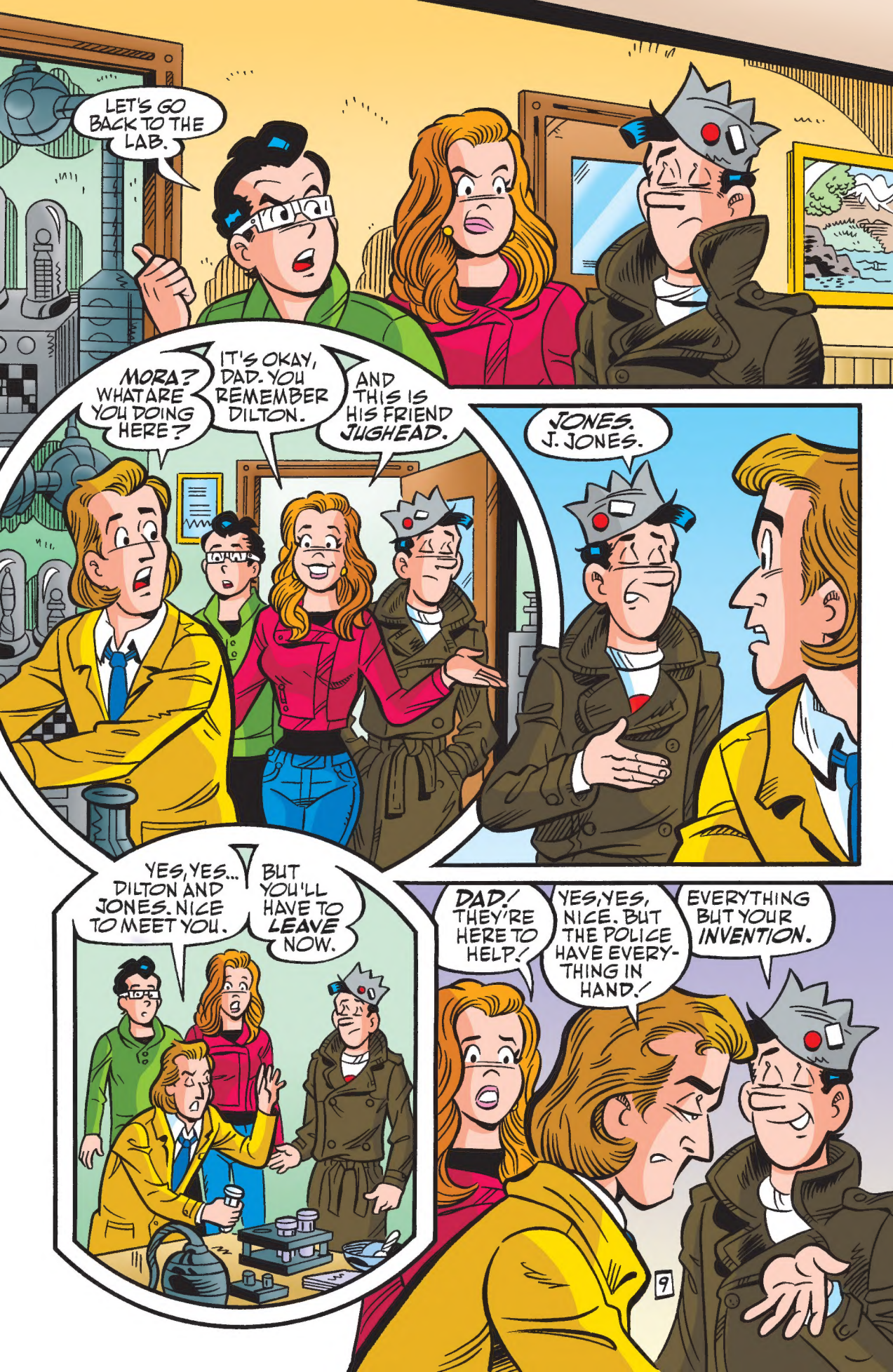

I'VE COME TO EXPECT A LOT OF... UHHHH... UNUSUAL THINGS FROM HIM...
BUT THIS TAKES THE CAKE!
AND THAT'S THE FOURTH TOOTY-FRUITY, TRIPLE CHOCOLATE, MARSHMALLOW MALT WITH EXTRA WHIPPED CREAM./
BUT WHO'S COUNTING?
HE REALLY LOOKS THE PART OF A HARD-BOILED DETECTIVE. THE ONLY THING MISSING IS A BEAUTIFUL GIRL CLIENT./
JUGHEAD! YOU HAVE TO HELP US!
THANKS A LOT, ARCHIE!
SPECIALS
OOPS! SORRY JUGHEAD!
LET ME GET YOU ANOTHER!
KLONK!
POP! CAN WE HAVE ANOTHER ONE OVER HERE?
JUG, THIS IS MORA LYTE. WE WERE IN PRE-PRE-SCHOOL TOGETHER.
4

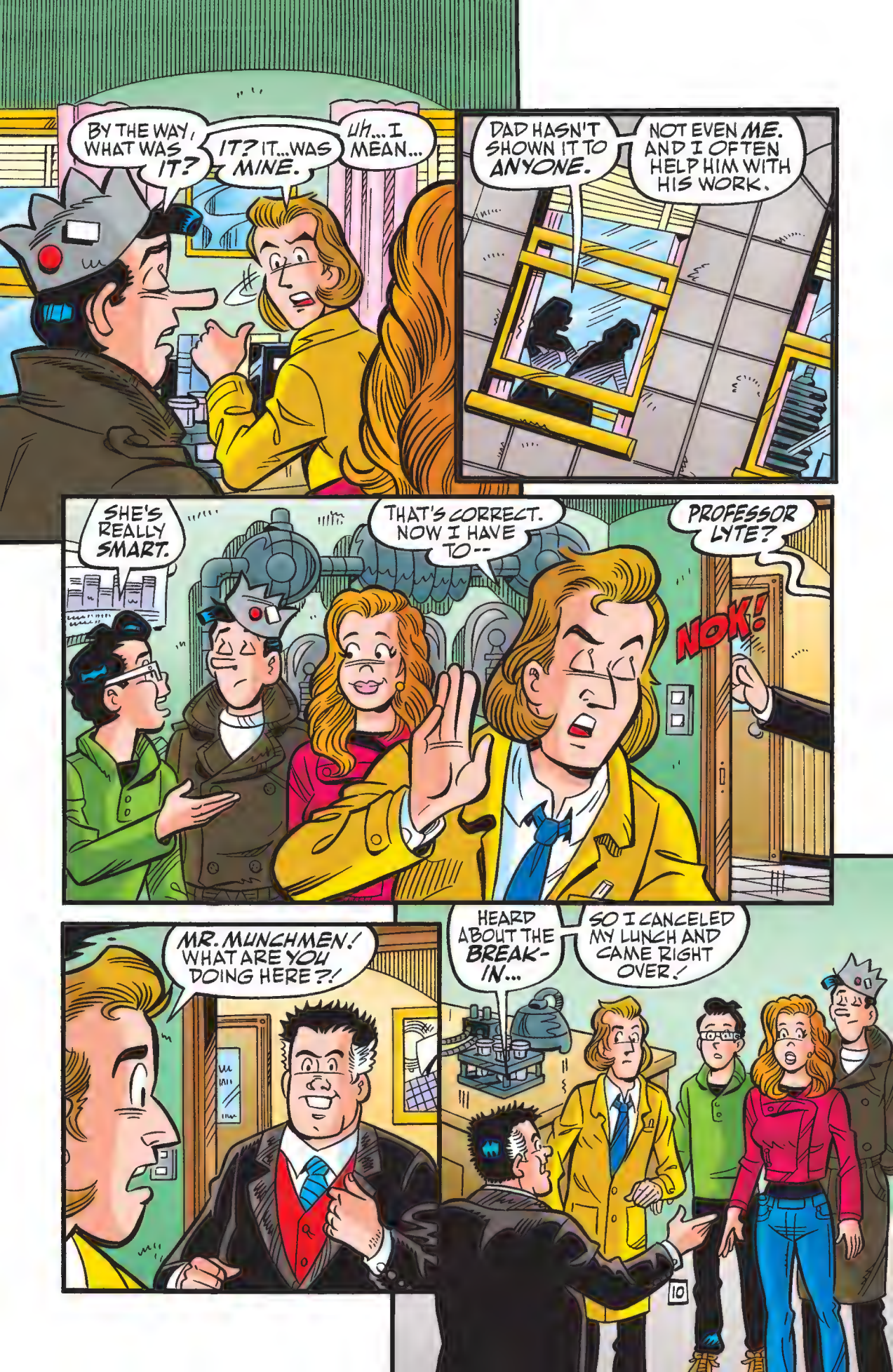

PRE-PRE? WHAT DID YOU STUDY? ADVANCED WADDLING?
WE BOTH LIKE TO TAKE THINGS APART, SO WE BECAME GOOD FRIENDS.
UH, MORA HAS A REAL PROBLEM AND I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP.
MY FATHER IS PROFESSOR DERMOT LYTE. HE'S AN INVENTOR WHO... WELL...
HIS LATEST INVENTION IS GREAT!
A COMPANY ALREADY WANTS TO BUY IT... RIGHT AFTER THE DEMONSTRATION.
SOUNDS LIKE THE PROFESSOR WILL BE IN THE CHIPS!
LAST NIGHT IT WAS STOLEN!
OOOPS!
CHIPS JUST GOT SMOTHERED IN SOUR CREAM.
Menu
5

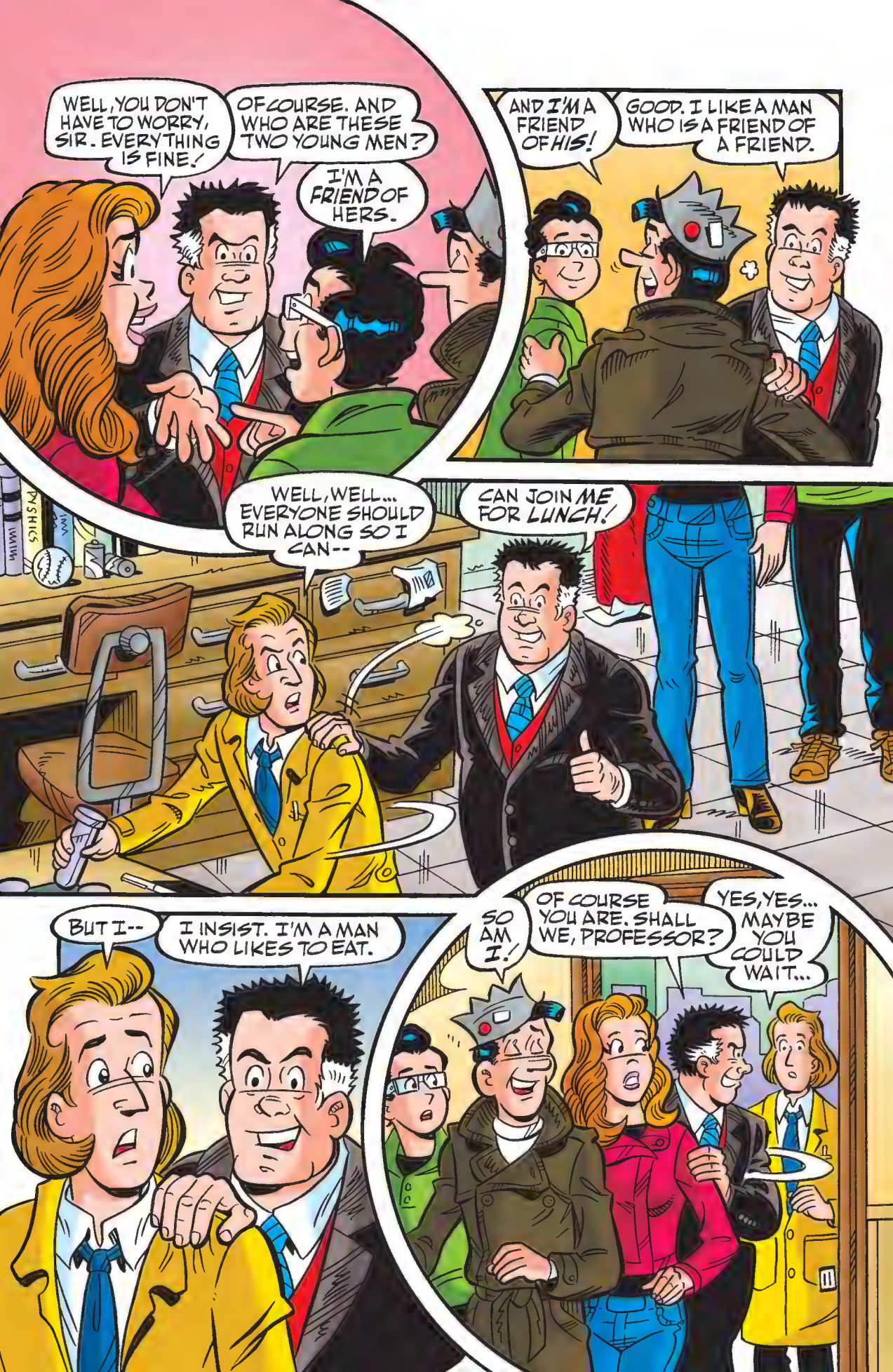

WE ONLY HAVE 24 HOURS TO FIND IT, OR THE COMPANY MAY LOSE INTEREST.!
I TOLD MORA THAT YOU COULD HELP.
OH, SHE'S WITH YOU!
UH, DILTON... LET'S CHEW THE FAT OVER HERE...
WELL, I KIND OF...
DID YOU FIZZLE YOUR BRAIN OR SOMETHING? I'M NO DETECTIVE!
I KNOW... BUT YOU ARE GOOD AT SPOTTING LITTLE DETAILS...
LIKE YOU DID AT THE FILM FESTI-VAL!
THEY WERE MOVIES! AND I'D SEEN THEM A BILLION TIMES!
I KNOW... BUT THE PROFESSOR HASN'T HAD MUCH LUCK WITH HIS INVENTIONS...
MORA NEEDS HELP...
AND I... WELL...
POP'S
DOGGIE BAG
6

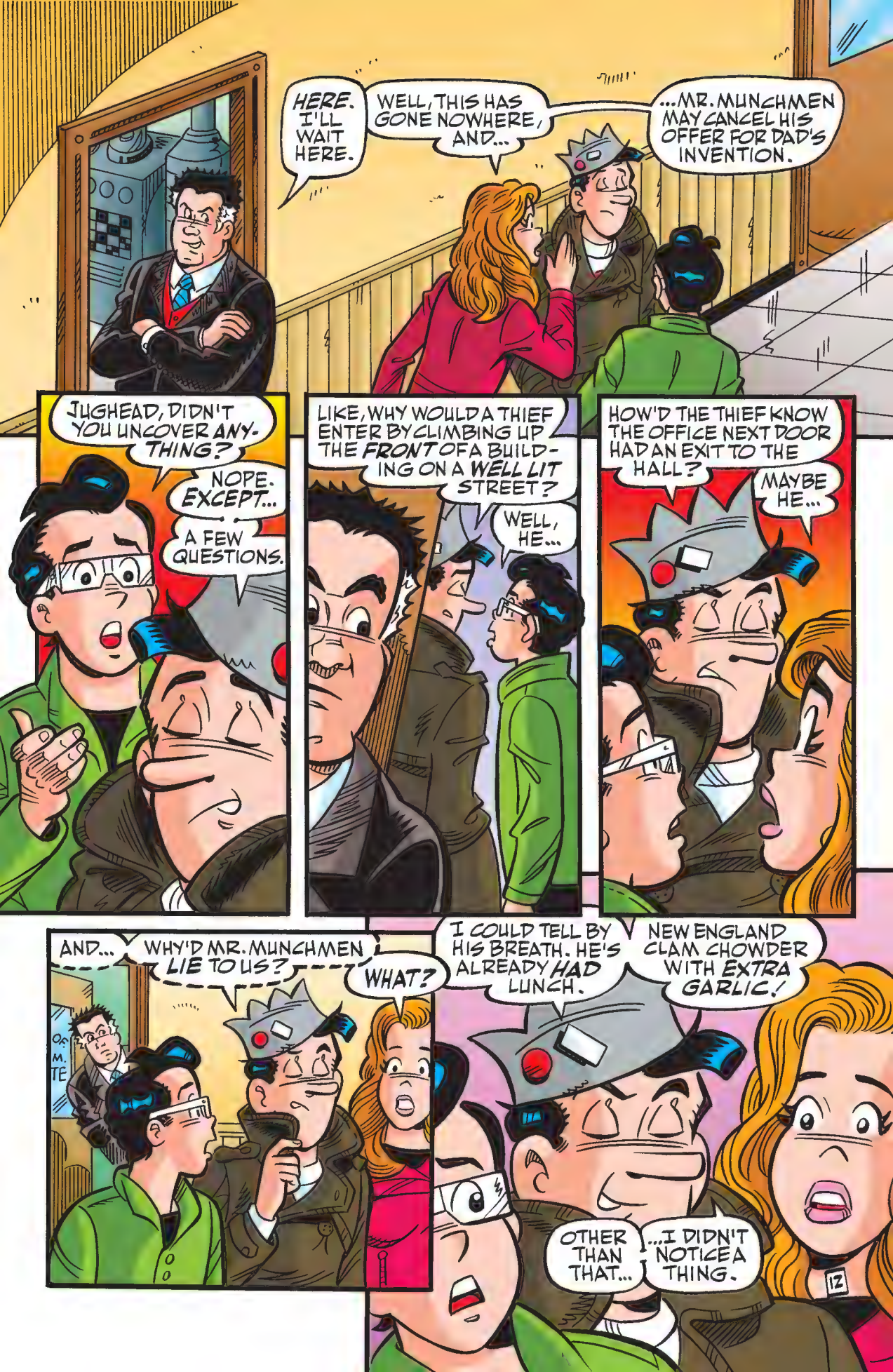
YOU'RE TRYING TO IMPRESS HER... BECAUSE YOU LIKE HER!
shhh! WELL... YES... BUT DON'T TELL HER.
YOU'RE AS BAD AS ARCHIE.
PLEASE, JUGHEAD! JUST GO TO THE LAB AND LOOK AROUND!
AT LEAST SHE'LL FEEL I'VE DONE SOMETHING TO HELP HER FATHER.
OKAY, SWEETHEART... I GET TWO "C" A DAY, PLUS EXPENSES.
TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS?!! WHERE WILL I--
NO! I GET TWO CHEESEBURGERS A DAY, WITH CONDIMENTS.
oh.
NOW LET'S GO BEFORE I ADD A SIDE OF FRIES.
7

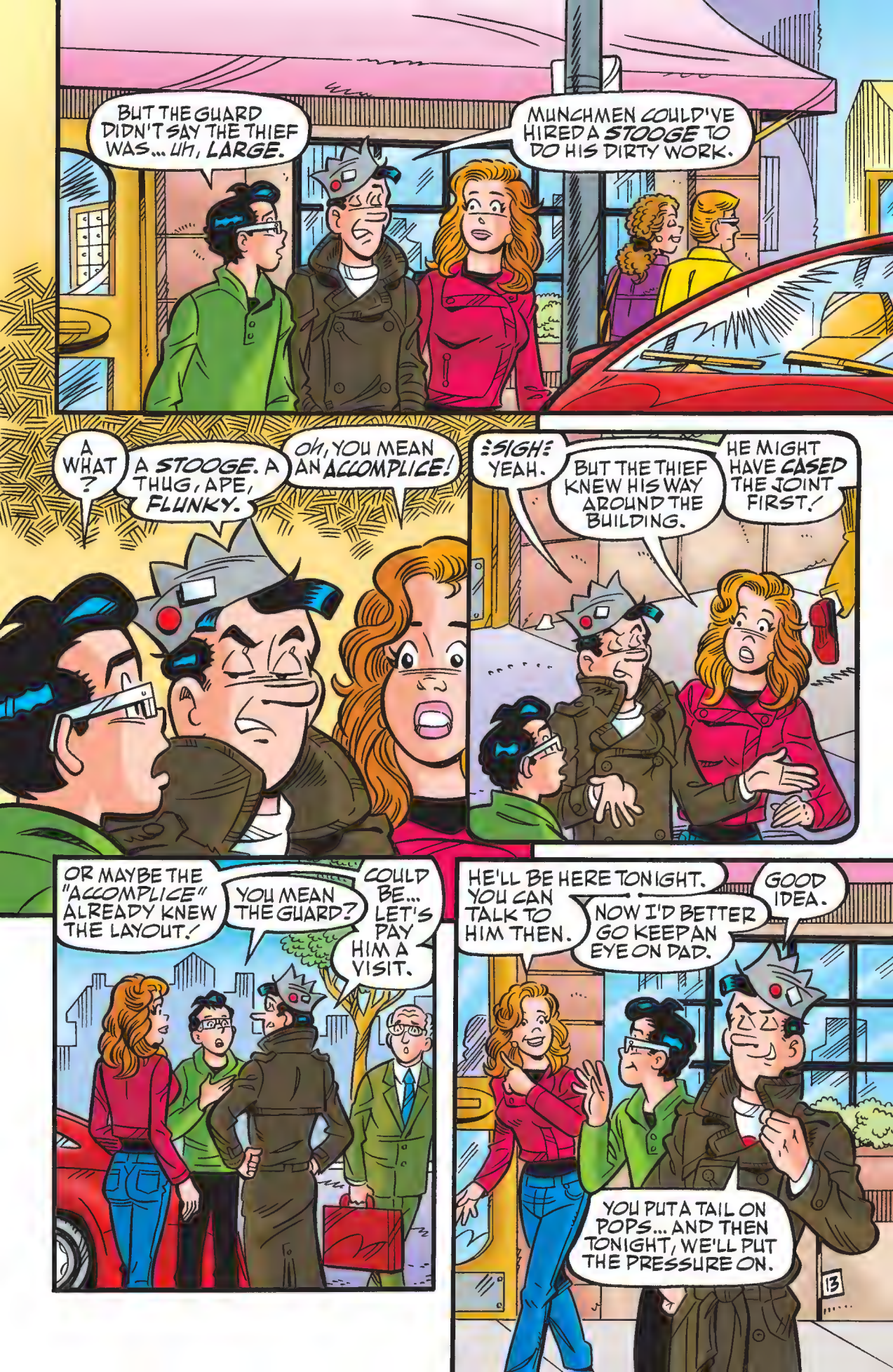

THE INVENTION SAT HERE IN THIS CRADLE IN A METAL BOX.
THE POLICE TOOK THE EMPTY CASE...
CHEM
AND A HOOK AND A ROPE THAT WAS HANGING FROM HERE...
hmmm...
YOU'VE FOUND SOME-THING?
NOPE.
THE THIEF HEARD THE GUARD, RAN THROUGH THE CONNECTING ROOM...
...TO THESE STAIRS. HE STUMBLED DOWN THE STAIRS AND RAN OUT THAT DOOR...
Ahhhh, Hmmm...
NOW YOU'VE FOUND SOMETHING?
JUST THE CENTER OF A CHEWY POP.
PICKLES AND BANANAS, I THINK.
8


LET'S GO BACK TO THE LAB.
MORA? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
IT'S OKAY, DAD. YOU REMEMBER DILTON.
AND THIS IS HIS FRIEND JUGHEAD.
JONES. J. JONES.
YES, YES... DILTON AND JONES. NICE TO MEET YOU.
BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE NOW.
DAD! THEY'RE HERE TO HELP!
YES, YES, NICE. BUT THE POLICE HAVE EVERYTHING IN HAND!
EVERYTHING BUT YOUR INVENTION.
9


BY THE WAY, WHAT WAS IT?
IT? IT...WAS MINE.
UH... I MEAN...
DAD HASN'T SHOWN IT TO ANYONE.
NOT EVEN ME. AND I OFTEN HELP HIM WITH HIS WORK.
SHE'S REALLY SMART.
THAT'S CORRECT. NOW I HAVE TO--
PROFESSOR LYTE?
NOK!
MR. MUNCHMEN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
HEARD ABOUT THE BREAK-IN...
SO I CANCELED MY LUNCH AND CAME RIGHT OVER!
10


WELL, YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY, SIR. EVERYTHING IS FINE.
OF COURSE. AND WHO ARE THESE TWO YOUNG MEN?
I'M A FRIEND OF HERS.
AND I'M A FRIEND OF HIS!
GOOD. I LIKE A MAN WHO IS A FRIEND OF A FRIEND.
WELL, WELL... EVERYONE SHOULD RUN ALONG SO I CAN--
CAN JOIN ME FOR LUNCH!
BUT I--
I INSIST. I'M A MAN WHO LIKES TO EAT.
SO AM I!
OF COURSE YOU ARE. SHALL WE, PROFESSOR?
YES, YES... MAYBE YOU COULD WAIT...


HERE. I'LL WAIT HERE.
WELL, THIS HAS GONE NOWHERE, AND...
...MR. MUNCHMEN MAY CANCEL HIS OFFER FOR DAD'S INVENTION.
JUGHEAD, DIDN'T YOU UNCOVER ANY-THING?
NOPE. EXCEPT...
A FEW QUESTIONS.
LIKE, WHY WOULD A THIEF ENTER BY CLIMBING UP THE FRONT OF A BUILD-ING ON A WELL LIT STREET?
WELL, HE...
HOW'D THE THIEF KNOW THE OFFICE NEXT DOOR HAD AN EXIT TO THE HALL?
MAYBE HE...
AND... WHY'D MR. MUNCHMEN LIE TO US?
WHAT?
I COULD TELL BY HIS BREATH. HE'S ALREADY HAD LUNCH.
NEW ENGLAND CLAM CHOWDER WITH EXTRA GARLIC!
OTHER THAN THAT...
...I DIDN'T NOTICE A THING.
12

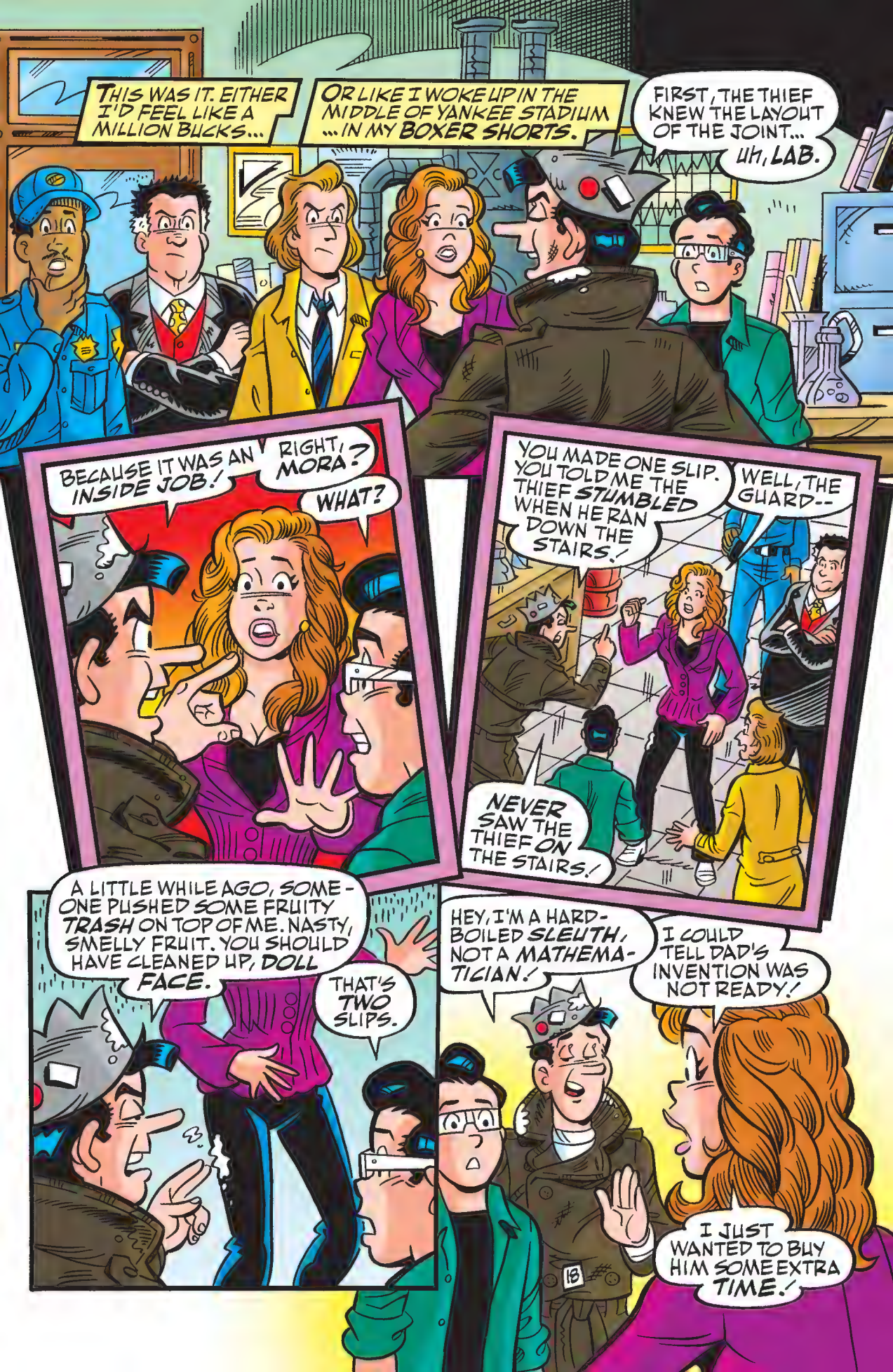

BUT THE GUARD DIDN'T SAY THE THIEF WAS... UH, LARGE.
MUNCHMEN COULD'VE HIRED A STOOGE TO DO HIS DIRTY WORK.
A WHAT?
A STOOGE. A THUG, APE, FLUNKY.
OH, YOU MEAN AN ACCOMPLICE!
:SIGH: YEAH.
BUT THE THIEF KNEW HIS WAY AROUND THE BUILDING.
HE MIGHT HAVE CASED THE JOINT FIRST.
OR MAYBE THE "ACCOMPLICE" ALREADY KNEW THE LAYOUT.
YOU MEAN THE GUARD?
COULD BE... LET'S PAY HIM A VISIT.
HE'LL BE HERE TONIGHT. YOU CAN TALK TO HIM THEN.
NOW I'D BETTER GO KEEP AN EYE ON DAD.
GOOD IDEA.
YOU PUT A TAIL ON POPS... AND THEN TONIGHT, WE'LL PUT THE PRESSURE ON.
13

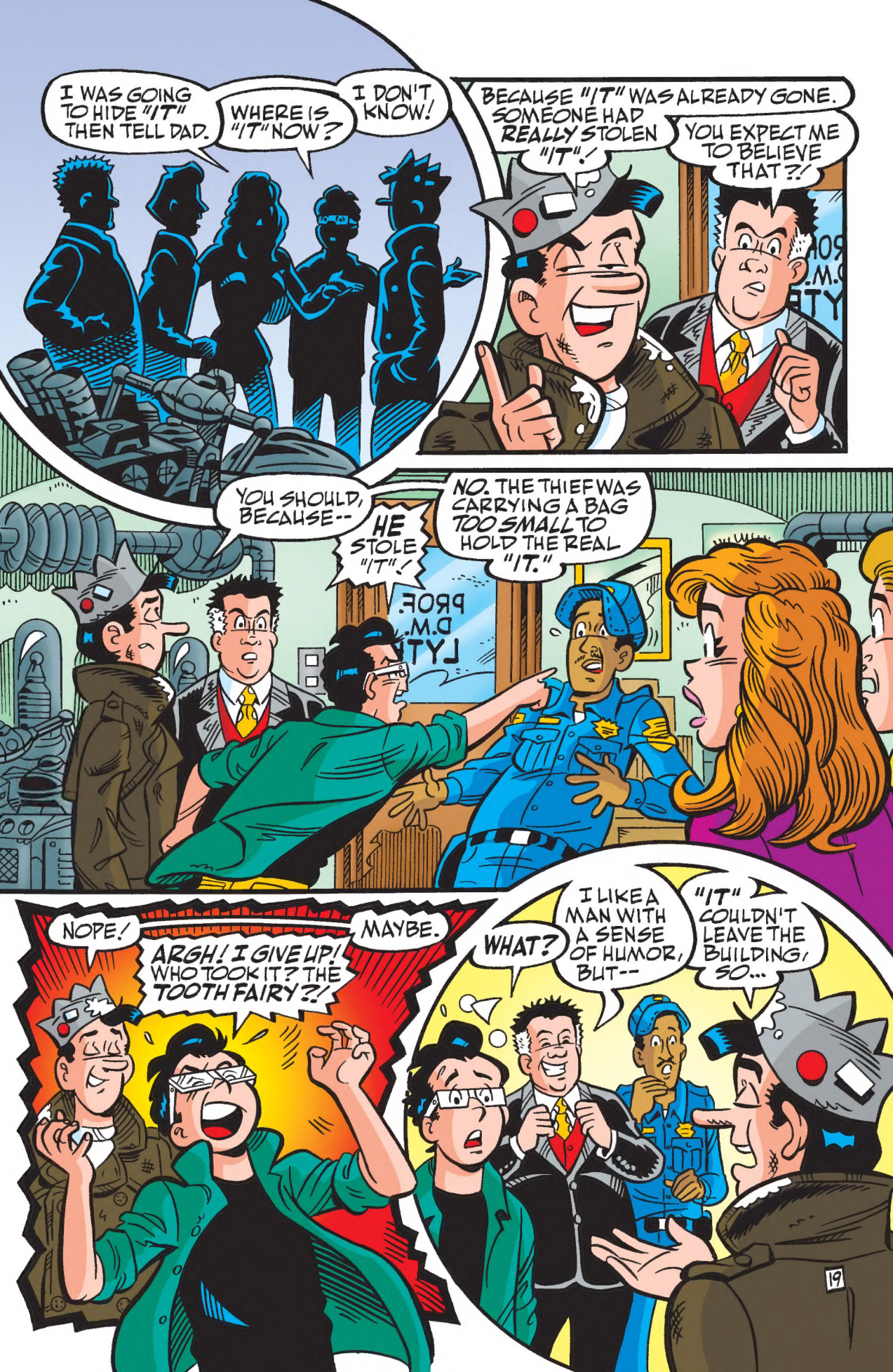
WELL, IF I'M GOING TO ACT LIKE A PRIVATE DETECTIVE, I NEED TO THINK LIKE ONE. SO, I'LL KEEP NOTES.
ENTRY ONE-- SUSPECT ONE.
HOW CAN YOU EAT LIKE THIS?
A P.I. HAS TO KEEP UP HIS STRENGTH... 'CAUSE HE NEVER KNOWS WHERE A CASE WILL TAKE HIM.
LOOK! THE WATCHMAN'S ALREADY INSIDE! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?!
THAT.
COME ON!
Rae D's
CEASE AND DESIST, YOU MISCREANT!!
PROMISE YOU'LL NEVER YELL THAT AGAIN.
14

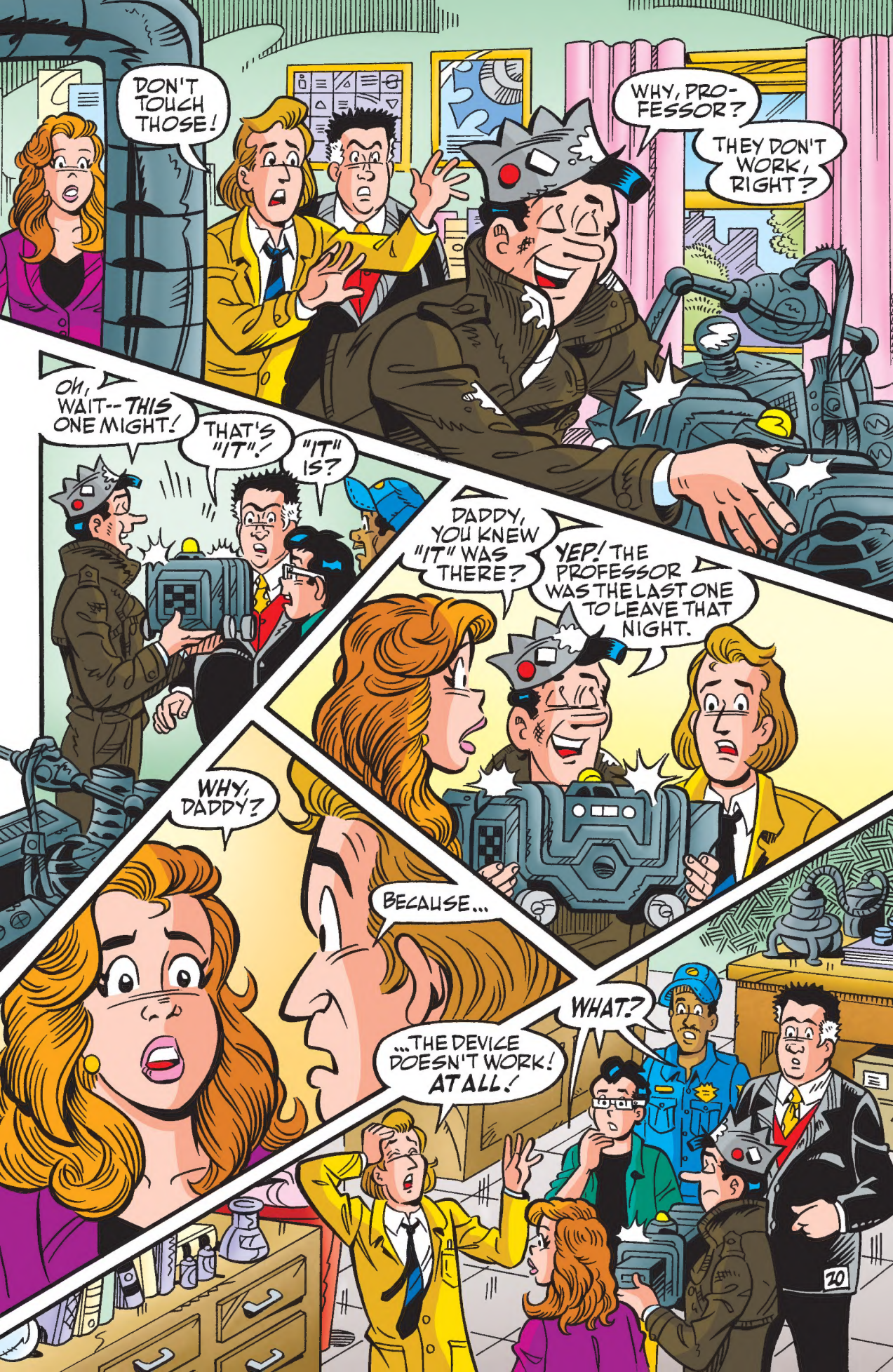
ALL RIGHT, THEN! STOP! HALT! FREEZE!
WHOA!
SECOND ENTRY... ALWAYS CARRY DEODORIZER.
ARE YOU OKAY?
YEAH, BUT MY FEE JUST WENT UP.
ADD THAT SIDE OF FRIES-- DOUBLE SIZED.
LET'S GO SEE WHAT THAT GUARD HAS ON HIS PLATE.
FORGET GRILLING THE GUARD.. YOUR GOOSE IS COOKED!

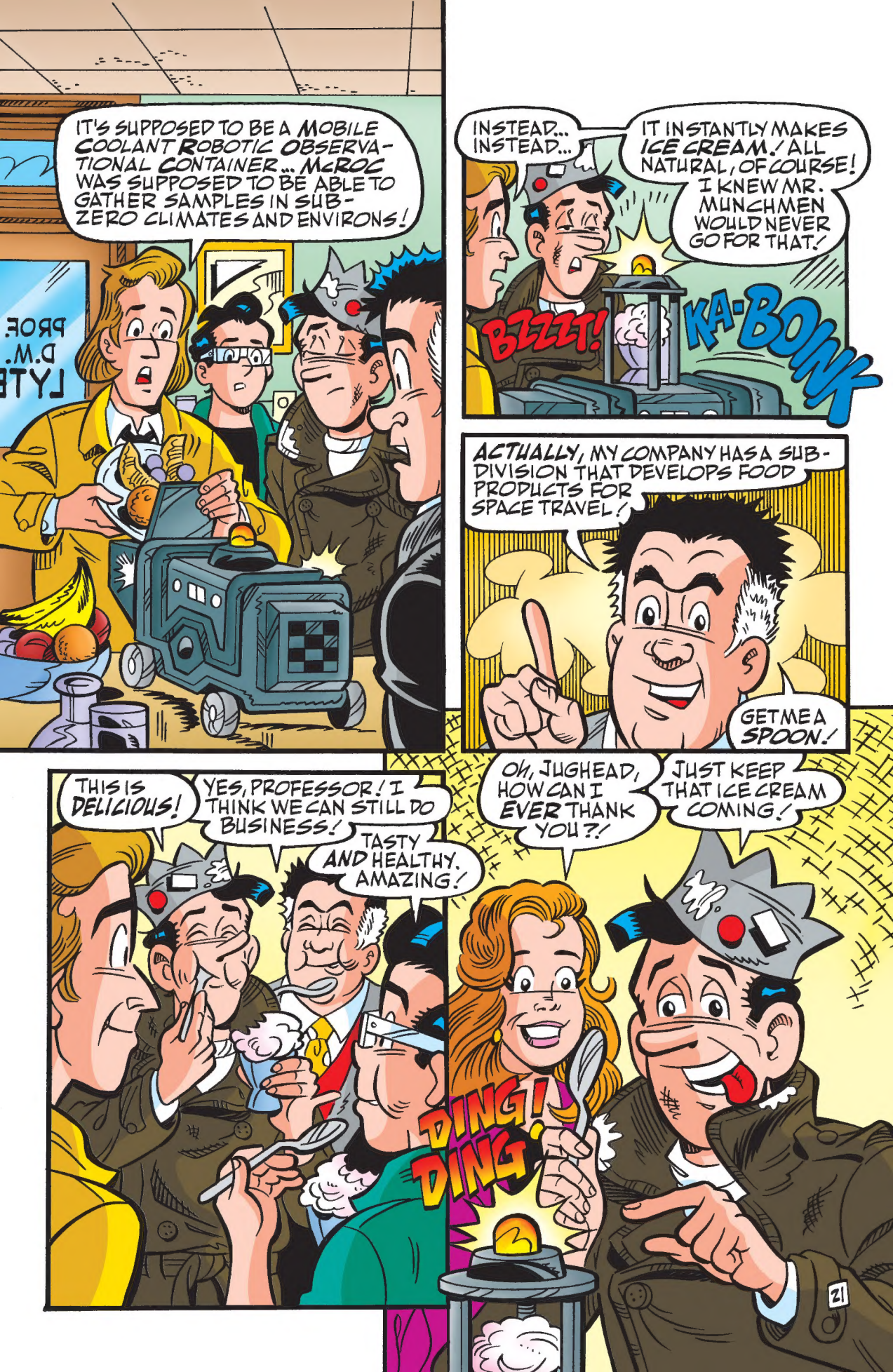
I SAW THE LIGHT THROUGH THE FROSTED GLASS IN THE DOOR--
--AND KNEW SOMETHING WAS UP.
SO YOU--
I WENT IN WITH NO BACK-UP!
SWM
BUT THE SCHMOE WAS GONE!
THEN, I HEARD A NOISE IN THE HALL-WAY.
SO YOU--
DASHED OUT INTO THE HALLWAY... WITH NO BACK-UP. AND I SEE HIM GOING THROUGH THE DOOR TO THE STAIRS!
YOU SAW HIS FACE?
NO. HE HAD A HOOD ON. SO, I CHASED AFTER HIM--WITH NO--
BACK-UP. I KNOW.
THERE MIGHT'VE BEEN MORE OF THEM WAITING OUTSIDE, BUT I--
YOU'RE A BRAVE GUY, SWEET-HEART.
16

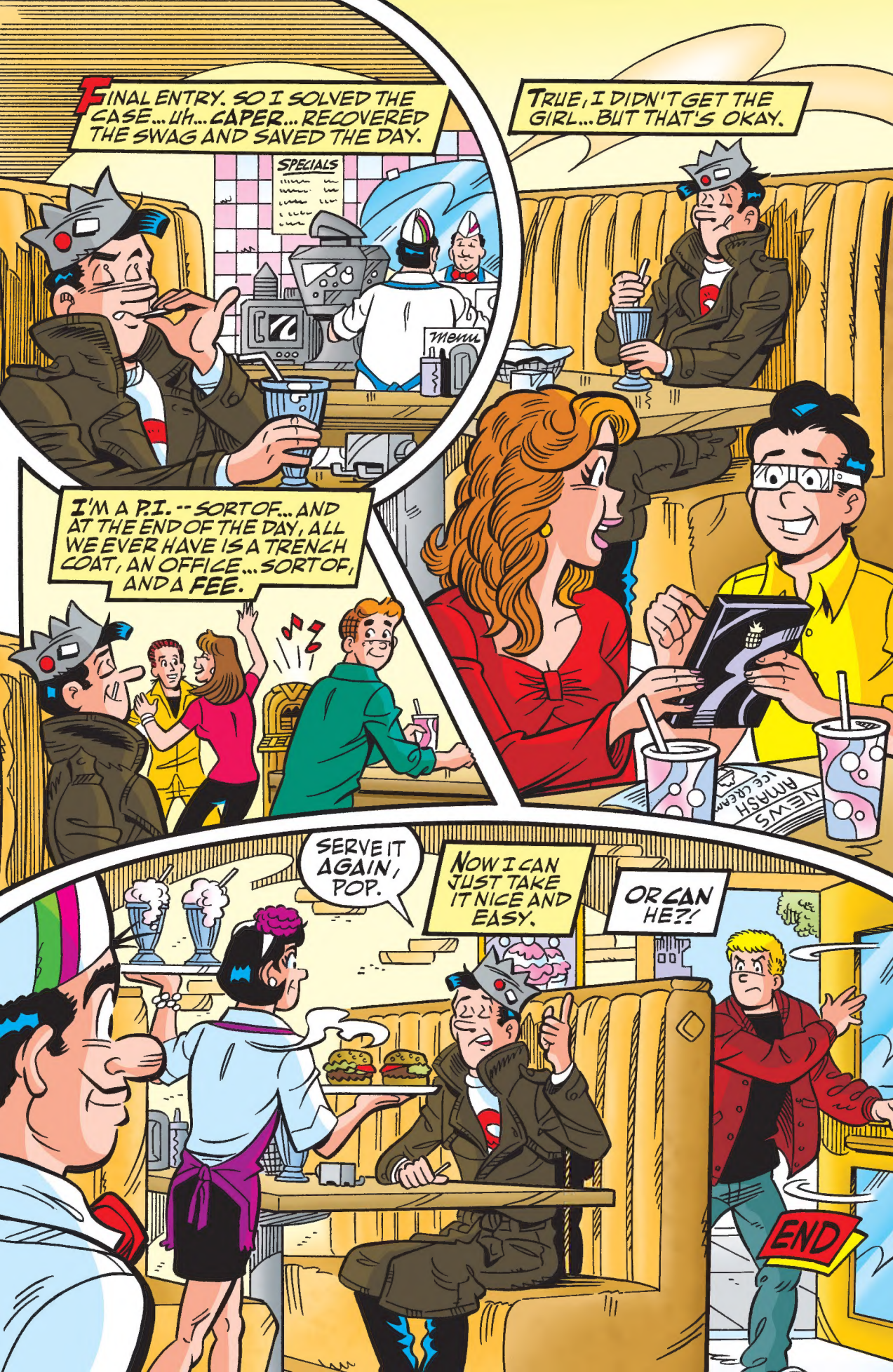
I SAW HIM DOWN HERE GOING THROUGH THIS EXIT DOOR.
WHEN I REACHED THE ALLEY, HE WAS GONE.
YOU DIDN'T SEE HIM GOING DOWN THE STAIRS?
NO.
AND WAS HE CARRYING "IT"?
HE WAS CARRYING SOMETHING IN A LITTLE BROWN SACK.
YOU'VE--
HEY, GUYS!
MY FATHER AND I WERE ABOUT TO GO INSIDE...
...BUT I SAW YOU GUYS. HAVE YOU FOUND OUT ANYTHING?
NO.
I HAVE A HUNCH.
WHAT?
COME ON...
17


THIS WAS IT. EITHER I'D FEEL LIKE A MILLION BUCKS...
OR LIKE I WOKE UP IN THE MIDDLE OF YANKEE STADIUM ...IN MY BOXER SHORTS.
FIRST, THE THIEF KNEW THE LAYOUT OF THE JOINT...
UH, LAB.
BECAUSE IT WAS AN INSIDE JOB!
RIGHT, MORA?
WHAT?
YOU MADE ONE SLIP. YOU TOLD ME THE THIEF STUMBLED WHEN HE RAN DOWN THE STAIRS.!
WELL, THE GUARD--
NEVER SAW THE THIEF ON THE STAIRS.!
A LITTLE WHILE AGO, SOMEONE PUSHED SOME FRUITY TRASH ON TOP OF ME. NASTY, SMELLY FRUIT. YOU SHOULD HAVE CLEANED UP, DOLL FACE.
THAT'S TWO SLIPS.
HEY, I'M A HARD-BOILED SLEUTH, NOT A MATHEMATICIAN.!
I COULD TELL DAD'S INVENTION WAS NOT READY!
I JUST WANTED TO BUY HIM SOME EXTRA TIME.!
18


I WAS GOING TO HIDE "IT" THEN TELL DAD.
WHERE IS "IT" NOW?
I DON'T KNOW!
BECAUSE "IT" WAS ALREADY GONE. SOMEONE HAD REALLY STOLEN "IT"!
YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT?!
YOU SHOULD, BECAUSE--
HE STOLE "IT"!
NO. THE THIEF WAS CARRYING A BAG TOO SMALL TO HOLD THE REAL "IT."
NOPE!
ARGH! I GIVE UP! WHO TOOK IT? THE TOOTH FAIRY?!
MAYBE.
WHAT?
I LIKE A MAN WITH A SENSE OF HUMOR, BUT--
"IT" COULDN'T LEAVE THE BUILDING, SO...
19


DON'T TOUCH THOSE!
WHY, PROFESSOR?
THEY DON'T WORK, RIGHT?
OH, WAIT--THIS ONE MIGHT!
THAT'S "IT"!
"IT" IS?
DADDY, YOU KNEW "IT" WAS THERE?
YEP! THE PROFESSOR WAS THE LAST ONE TO LEAVE THAT NIGHT.
WHY, DADDY?
BECAUSE...
...THE DEVICE DOESN'T WORK! AT ALL!
WHAT?
20


IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE A MOBILE COOLANT ROBOTIC OBSERVATIONAL CONTAINER... McROC WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ABLE TO GATHER SAMPLES IN SUB-ZERO CLIMATES AND ENVIRONS!
INSTEAD... INSTEAD...
IT INSTANTLY MAKES ICE CREAM.! ALL NATURAL, OF COURSE!
I KNEW MR. MUNCHMEN WOULD NEVER GO FOR THAT.!
BZZZT!
KA-BONK
ACTUALLY, MY COMPANY HAS A SUB-DIVISION THAT DEVELOPS FOOD PRODUCTS FOR SPACE TRAVEL!
GET ME A SPOON.!
THIS IS DELICIOUS!
YES, PROFESSOR! I THINK WE CAN STILL DO BUSINESS!
TASTY AND HEALTHY. AMAZING!
OH, JUGHEAD, HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?!
JUST KEEP THAT ICE CREAM COMING!
DING! DING!
21


FINAL ENTRY. SO I SOLVED THE CASE... uh... CAPER... RECOVERED THE SWAG AND SAVED THE DAY.
SPECIALS
Menu
TRUE, I DIDN'T GET THE GIRL... BUT THAT'S OKAY.
I'M A P.I. -- SORT OF... AND AT THE END OF THE DAY, ALL WE EVER HAVE IS A TRENCH COAT, AN OFFICE... SORT OF, AND A FEE.
NEWS
SMASH
Ice Cream
SERVE IT AGAIN, POP.
NOW I CAN JUST TAKE IT NICE AND EASY.
OR CAN HE?!
END